

A
SUPPLEMENT
TO THE
CONDUCT
OF THE
KING OF PRUSSIA, &c.
INVESTIGATED;
CONTAINING
OBSERVATIONS UPON THE
PRESENT STATE OF ENGLISH POLITICS,
AND
A PLAN FOR ALTERING THE MODE OF CARRYING
ON THE WAR.
ADDRESSED TO ALL RANKS OF BRITONS.
BY LADY WALLACE.

" Behold the furious and unpitying soldier,
" Pulling his reeking dagger from the bosoms
" Of gasping wretches. Death in every quarter,
" With all that sad disorder can produce,
" To make a spectacle of horror.
" Think thou already hear'st the dying screams
" Of harmless infants :
" Think that thou seest their sad, distracted mothers,
" Kneeling before thy feet : and begging pity."

OTWAY.

PRO LEGE=REGE==PATRIA.

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KING OF THE SOUTH

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SUPPLEMENT, &c.

I AM afraid that the hurried manner in which I have written this pamphlet, may have led some of my readers to put unmerited constructions on particular expressions.

In the first pages of it, I have been taxed with expressing an abhorrence of a Republican Government---which was so perfectly opposite to my feelings, and every idea of common sense, that I could not foresee such a construction as possible.

It has ever been a matter of dispute with all politicians and philosophers, which system of Government is the best.---I have but one idea, that all Governments are good, in proportion as the lives, properties, and morals of the Subject are protected by it. And although I have, in the infant dawn of my days, imbibed respect and veneration for our justly boasted
B Constitution,

Constitution---those prejudices are now become principles, grounded on the strict examination of its superior excellence ; and the errors, horrors, and injustice of every other which at present exists.

The sentiment which dictated this Exordium, that “ *had Dumourier been a Republican, I should have execrated his conduct, and despised his principles,*” was---that had he *falsely* professed those principles, and become a traitor to them, I should have looked on him as a weak, corrupt, turncoat---unworthy the estimation, or confidence of mankind. Besides, had he been so very unthinking, as to believe it possible for so extensive a nation as the French, a people so ignorant, just emerging from superstition and tyranny, to have adopted such a system, with any probability of liberty---safety---or success---I should have been convinced that he did not possess that profound judgment, which his real opinions prove that he does.

The French are infants all, in mental information and political knowledge---and most sturdy, promising infants some of them have proved. But, *precoc*e---too early ripe---they hourly, untimely fall: their ideas, education,
and

and morals, totally corrupted by a despotic Government, which taught them that life ;--- nay, even the breathing freely the winds of heaven, depended upon their remaining the clowns of the pantomime of Church and State ; they were almost *Automatons*.

Can such a people, then, all at once, bear such new rays of light to break on their feeble optics, newly emerging from almost total darkness ?---No.---Inebriated with the delusive potion of unrestrained, undigested resolves, they hurry, one after another, to the heights of boundless ambition, and fall the victims of their abortive madness ; annihilated by the envious frenzy of their more successful competitors. Time, suffering, reflection, and the dormant feelings of humanity, will, I have no doubt, one day teach them, that their mental powers were as inadequate to conduct this gigantic, unpolished structure, as that an infant, who knows the value of figures, should declare himself master of Euclid.

Dumourier was too sensible of these truths, not to shudder at those horrors which he foresaw would speedily be the consequence of their becoming a Republic---unavoidable ruin overwhelming every individual who, either by
their

their abilities, their opinions, or their wealth, appeared objects of the jealousy of those, who usurped the Government, and who, to establish their illegal power, tyrannically exterminate all who oppose them. By which base means they have already sunk in murder, poverty, and every calamity, myriads of innocent, unoffending objects, with the guilty patricides.

The enlightened mind and honest views of Dumourier, led him to seek peace with the English, and a restoration of the free government;—that plan having failed, his principles of honor would not suffer in him the existence of a wish to become the tyrant, or dictator of France; he now, unpolluted with crimes and unaccompanied by those terrors which are ever awakened by remorse—enjoys, in obscurity, that glory which the world cannot give or take away—in rectitude, valor, and intrepidity---adorned by the only title estimable to the virtuous mind, that of an *honest man*.

I have ever been most avowedly averse to the War; because too well informed of those political intrigues in our Foreign Allies, which the honor of the English Cabinet will not *even* stoop to credit.---And in having raised my humble voice,
the

the insignificance of which, I am, alas, but too sensible of---I still uttered most serious truths. I foresaw all the dangers and difficulties which might arise from foreign treachery; and I should have been most happy, had my opinion become more general. I feel also as an individual, who dread the loss of those most dear, by similar scenes at home, with those which afflict the feeling mind, even at an unconnected distance. Yet divested of any other view, than that of the tranquillity and happiness of my Country; I can reason on the probable consequence of so critical a situation.

I was but too well convinced of the King of Prussia's fluctuating, weathercock principles: I knew that with the Duc de Biron and others, he was indefatigable in his efforts to *excite* the French to revolt, in the year 1788, 1789, and 1790; and however much I might suffer in the opinions of those who like not these truths, I felt it inconsistent with my anxious wish to serve my Country---the being silent. I therefore (forgetful of every thing but the integrity which dictated my information) declared to every one, *two years ago*, that if we were once fairly engaged in the War, our beloved Cousin and the artful Catherine would leave us in the lurch; but I have ever declared it as my opinion

nion, that they would not do so for some time longer.

Prussia and Russia, prior to their alliance with Austria against France, had a secret treaty to aid each other in every attack, on the one side against Austria, and on the other against the Porte. It appears as yet that they are not ready for their intended attack on the territories of those Powers; as it is certain that the Prussian army, should he *now* declare off, lays totally at the mercy of the brave Austrians. But it is not his interest to retire from the contest, till he has extorted as much money as he can, from those who know the extent of his love and admiration, for even *their resemblances* if in gold: and so sensible are the French of his tastes, that they, within this few weeks sent to him the most beautiful woman they could find in France, with an enormous sum of money. This play of the best bidder will hold good, until the higher game which they have in view is *started*, and then the mask will fall; then the face of the politicks in Europe will totally change; and then, I hope, it will please Heaven to save the effusion of English blood! one drop of which is too high a price to pay for France. Left to themselves, the dark murky clouds will burst in vengeance on their devoted heads.

I here

I here beg leave to shew how steady my sentiments of this unhappy nation have ever been, by quoting a few passages, published by me in the year 1791, in my letter addressed to my son :-----

“ Most people are astonished that Frenchmen
 “ who have ever been cited as a frivolous, fawn-
 “ ing set of people---famed only for politeness
 “ and delicacy, that they all at once should
 “ burst forth ferocious, merciless savages---ex-
 “ ulting in murders and cruelties, unequalled
 “ on the Coast of Guinea. Even the women
 “ in Normandy have been seen fighting, who
 “ should, cannibal-like, devour the yet throb-
 “ bing heart of a young man that they butchered,
 “ ---because their landlord, whose only crime
 “ was having been born noble, and having en-
 “ joyed those rents----which he was reared under
 “ their eye to possess, as his forefathers had
 “ done.

“ The reason for this speedy change is ob-
 “ vious----they never had any *real* character ;
 “ their polished, servile, courteous appearance,
 “ was a mask which despotism forced them to
 “ put on---the fears to which they constantly
 “ were slaves---the abject court which they
 “ were obliged to shew those they mortally
 “ hated :

“ hated: in short, all their sentiments, actions,
 “ and words, were falsehood to deceive their
 “ tyrants, and to evade those spies who lurked
 “ in every corner.

“ Now that they no longer are obliged to
 “ wear this cloak, they are left in naked wretch-
 “ edness of character, with every feeling per-
 “ verted—divested of that honor, generosity,
 “ and humanity, which has so nobly distin-
 “ guished Englishmen, ever since that happy
 “ period, when they dared to think and reason
 “ from the free-born mind, and follow the
 “ honest dictates of uncorrupted nature.

“ The French had not manly firmness
 “ enough to lop off grievances, or skill, like
 “ good husbandmen, to weed, without level-
 “ ling the whole crop.—

“ Because kings, nobles, and priests become
 “ corrupted, that does not argue that they
 “ should no longer exist. It is in the power
 “ of every nation, endowed with reason and
 “ steadiness, to reform errors which have im-
 “ perceptibly grown obnoxious.

“ The world has too long existed, and every
 “ possible sort of government, or system, for
 “ the

" the happiness of individuals, has in every
 " varied form been tried ; and we never yet
 " have found any that has rendered mankind
 " happy or respectable, as a society : but where
 " subordination and confidence was implicit,
 " in men chosen as leaders—in laws approved
 " by the voice of the nation---an equal repre-
 " sentation of the people, and impartial pro-
 " tection of their rights. Kings, lords, and
 " priests, are necessary evils—like doctors—the
 " only error is in affixing a value to their titles,
 " not to their characters. But from lawless
 " anarchy, nothing can spring but tyranny and
 " oppression. *Some artful men will most probably*
 " *profit by the general calamities, and usurp power*
 " *to abuse it.*

" The National Assembly prepared for de-
 " fence, and the troops anxious to invade their
 " hated neighbours, the Germans, *will find a*
 " *foreign war extinguish that frenzy that otherwise*
 " *would be vented in civil broils ;* and although
 " our alliances by no means render the success
 " of the French the interest of the English
 " Cabinet, yet a great part of the people have
 " not only speculated in the French funds to a
 " great amount, but they have also purchased
 " large tracts of land under the new govern-
 " ment---and those people most naturally must

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" be

“ be deeply interested by the success of the
 “ democracy ; *not to mention a far more numerous*
 “ *body, who are groaning in secret discontent, who*
 “ *will soon furiously give them every support ; at*
 “ *present they only murmur in secret cabals with*
 “ *artful well-chosen Frenchmen, sent to aggràvate*
 “ *their spleen---*to which they give the fine name
 “ of a benevolent wish for the happiness of their
 “ fellow-citizens of the world !

“ But they can only convince fools, that with
 “ their judgment and abilities they really think
 “ it for the comfort of mankind, such lawless
 “ anarchy, whatever their private views may
 “ tempt them to appear.

“ The nature of Frenchmen, above all others,
 “ will lead them to prey like wolves on each
 “ other, if they remain without a government.

“ Can a feeling of humanity or benevolence
 “ make any one wish the annihilation of the
 “ King ; or that pillage, massacre, and robbery,
 “ should be in place of that reformed govern-
 “ ment which Louis offered them—where every
 “ thing injurious to the rights and happiness of
 “ his people, he was anxious to suppress.

“ Mankind

" Mankind must be very corrupt, to think
 " it for the honor and happiness of the species,
 " that seas of blood, and the destruction of
 " millions, should enrich, and give freedom to
 " the rest :---as well say, that the law against
 " highwaymen is an infringement on the rights
 " and liberties of the people---because it pre-
 " vents them from enjoying that which else
 " they might safely grasp at.

" Besides, will the French be happier that
 " ambitious artful men impose upon them ? and
 " after becoming the objects of their idolatry,
 " not only impoverish them by extortions, em-
 " ployed to purchase fetters to oppress them,
 " but also rule over them with haughty despo-
 " tism ? No---they would be more enslaved
 " and oppressed than by the power of a mo-
 " narch, whose interest must be that of his
 " people, and his best possession the love of
 " his subjects, and that he may raise them to
 " riches, and leave an unrivalled heritage to
 " his children.

" The capricious enthusiasm of the populace
 " passed for their favourites, and they are rob-
 " bed not only of all that power with which
 " they vested them, but every virtue and me-
 " rit they once rended the skies, by re-
 " sounding,

“ sounding, is blackened by detractors---and
 “ they turn serpents in that bosom which once
 “ nursed their power---they become venomed
 “ enemies to those who replace them, and,
 “ anxious to destroy that system which they be-
 “ fore gloried in---because it is no longer subser-
 “ vient to their ambition.

“ *The flame of licentious revolt is too much spread*
 “ *now for reason to restrain it, and the contempt*
 “ *with which every such threat is treated by those in*
 “ *power, like the many unheeded warnings given to*
 “ *the much-lamented hero of Sweden, will probably*
 “ *soon make thousands mourn a similar, at least*
 “ *equalled misfortune, from quarters looked down*
 “ *on with too much contempt, to be feared so*
 “ *much, as that any step should be taken to*
 “ *disarm them ; and yet it is the depraved alone*
 “ *who should be feared.*

“ There is a crisis in political Constitutions,
 “ as well as natural ones: the most sturdy pro-
 “ gressively grow pampered, and nurse maladies
 “ in embryo ; an infant state, emerging from
 “ poverty and ignorance, is overwhelmed in
 “ bigotry---that enthusiasm gives way at first
 “ to reason, which leads mankind to industry
 “ and virtue ; at last philosophy destroys all
 “ restraint---religion and probity give place to.
 “ incre-

" incredulity, treachery, idleness, and profligacy, which revolts at all order, and murmurs in seditious discord. *At length the poisoned bowl, and assassin's knife are employed to smooth those obstacles it has to encounter: every throne totters—and the wisest Government is undermined by those enemies, nursed in its own vices---which, like unknown volcanoes, convulse every fabric, and spreads ruin and devastation around.*

" It is too much the interest of our neighbours, and the disaffected multitude at home, that we should partake of the general convulsion---for England to escape having soon a large share in the contest, no stone will be left unturned to bring about tumult and discord.

" There are so many people who find themselves, by party animosity, denied every vestige of that consequence, which riches, birth, and abilities point them out to partake, and so many more who aspire to raise their insignificance to those situations, which the levelling tumult of anarchy may place within their reach---they will struggle for a commotion, that, like foul sediment in a cistern, they may
 " rise

“rise to the surface, and contaminate the whole
“mass*.”

The progressive infancy, strength, and decay of a political Constitution, is similar to that of natural ones. Every thing in nature is so prone to change, that no system which human wisdom, as yet, has been able to invent, but what has been subject to revolution or decay, from some worm that corrupts.---Something which imperceptibly produces a change from causes, or effects we have the least suspected.

Let us then bear with temper those complaints which cannot destroy our Constitution, and which its old age, or our own intemperance, or overgrown luxury has involved us in ; and seek temperately in simples *that* cure our case alone demands, and fear to administer strong poisonous medicines, which certainly will involve us in an incurable malady ; when so easily, with a little skill, our wonted health, purity, and vigor may be restored.

I had several very strong reasons which appeared to me good, for not wishing this war :

* All these *too* prophetick opinions were written in the “Authoress’s letter to her Son,” in the year 1791, and looked upon as impossible.

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one was, the continuance of the belief that it would be made a means of sowing discontent at home, from which I early foresaw much mischief in embryo.

But above all the perfect conviction that I have ever had, that if the French were left to themselves, their internal convulsions would long since have totally disunited them ; they would have become a hydra of contending parties, which would have overset that tremendous structure, reared hastily on a quicksand, and to which the invasion of Foreign Powers alone have given a momentary unanimity and energy.

I here beg leave to observe that it was ever my opinion that the Allied Armies would never be able to conquer France ; I stood singular in all my opinions when I published them---in my letter to my son---as the French then were tranquilly exulting in the utmost joy at their revolution, till then unsullied with much bloodshed. I in that publication say, page 185, “ the nobles left the Royal Family a prey to a lawless mob ; and took refuge in the bosom of their natural enemies, supplicating succour to restore their rights. Had they not abandoned their King and Cause by this early flight, it is undoubted, that they either by
“ force

“ force or moderation, might have restored
 “ the Aristocracy, and placed their Monarch
 “ on the throne, independent as his fore-
 “ fathers.

“ But all the united force of the empire,
 “ joined to theirs, will not now be able to ef-
 “ fect it. Should they attempt to enter France,
 “ the whole nation, who at present are divided
 “ in many parties, originating from jealousy,
 “ poverty, and every cause of discontent, will
 “ all join, and forget their internal sores to
 “ repel the *common* enemy ; for it is not with
 “ liberty that they are dissatisfied, but the abuses
 “ of that blessing, by the ill conduct of their
 “ credit---the stop to all commerce, and trade.
 “ But if their discontent is left to prey upon
 “ themselves, it will do more to the restoration
 “ of their former situation, than all the troops
 “ of the empire, though commanded by the
 “ Majesty of Sweden, whose intrepidity, bra-
 “ very, and generosity, will leave nothing that
 “ his narrow powers can do, to re-establish the
 “ Government.”

The Invasion of the German Powers has
 given the appearance of a character very unlike
 the *real* one of Frenchmen. They appear in
 their mushroom-like Government intrepid,
 daring,

daring, and decided. It is not the lives, liberties, or hunger of the community, however, which Robespierre, and his minister, l'Abbé Seyèe aim at preserving, further than that the semblance of these interests being attended to, strengthens his popularity—No....It is to cut off—exterminate every thing that opposes himself, which alone he labours to accomplish.

The soldiers on the frontiers are forced to appear all brave and formidable ; a new thing *this* for French soldiery. By what are they thus inspired—by love of glory, or by hatred to their invaders?...Neither---but by a moving artillery at their backs of guillotines and cannons ; and thus they find that they have some chance of escaping by bold enterprise from the enemy, but none, should they turn about to the fell instrument of tyranny, the guillotine. For this new and unexpected tyrannical method of making men march, and fight from terror, we were not prepared ; and to this, and the having reckoned on the long established character common to Frenchmen, of being “ chicken-hearted ” in battle, we must ascribe the failure of the expectations formed of the Allied Armies being able, last campaign, to penetrate through France. It was the fear of this being the case, and my having witnessed the change in them, to the most *furious enterprise*,
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that made me think it an unavoidable duty to give this animated, but too just account of them in this pamphlet last Spring, to prepare my countrymen to repel an enemy far more formidable than they had ever hitherto shewn themselves. I was sorry so unjust an idea had gone abroad, of the cowardice and insignificance of their forces, as it lessened every way the glory of our brave troops, either if repulsed or victorious.

The chief cause of complaint of this campaign, was the expedition against Dunkirk---which although not successful, yet certainly diverted the French army from less guarded posts, and was of no other injury than the ever to be lamented loss of those who bravely fell---a misfortune which is ever less or more the attendant on the most successful engagements ; and let it be remembered that the English troops had rejoined the Austrians before any event took place---and certainly the attempt was worthy of English intrepidity. Had they entered France, leaving these strong places untaken, Belgium had again been over-run, and Ostend taken : “ ’Tis not in mortals to command success,” or calculate upon events.---But the less probable it was the more glorious the enterprise. Let me only here recall to memory the effect
of

of the very name of the British army in Holland; the Dutch, panic-struck, beset with traitors, whom the torpor of their nature dared not energetically suppress, on the landing even a few of our men—they seemed to think it a host from heaven. Hope, security, and animation, instantly spread around, and this magnetic effect of the British character was equally attested by the consternation, dismay, and defeat of the French. But, alas! we all more or less have felt that it is a cruel truth that the success which attends our conduct, *alone* gains popular applause; when, on the other hand, actions more meritorious, if marked with disappointment, are stigmatized with unmerited censure.

However much difference there may be of opinion, which different degrees of knowledge of facts, and too often different interests occasion, on the interesting question of War;—one thing I am convinced of, which is, that it was a measure too big with personal trouble and risk (independent of any other consideration) for our Ministers to have adopted it; without they had thought that the honor and safety of the nation dictated and demanded such a step.

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That public calamity, which less or more every nation must suffer in a desperate contest, together with that discontent which the stop to trade causes to individuals, whose patriotism so very often totally depends upon the gratification of personal interest.

These causes, together with the expenditure...the unforeseen reverses which fate often throws in the way, to baulk the best conducted plans---all those reasons render it from selfish views folly in any administration, who are either corrupt, or *over* fond of their situations, to risk popular favor, which depends on a secret artfully conducted intrigue of the foreign enemies of our country, or of those more hateful ones, nursed at home, who long to overwhelm us in like horrors with those which distract France.

Whether it was adviseable, or not, for us to go to war, is a question which it is now right to forget. It is certain we must now prosecute that war with vigour, or become a petty province to those assassins. We were not prepared for---or seemingly aware of the various ambitious schemes of our allies, which are the groundwork of their operations against France, and which will engage them to cease, or continue these

these operations, according as events occur, favorable or unfavorable for their plans. Prussia we never could foresee with so splendid an army would lay inactive: historians will be at a loss to say, whether that army yielded most advantage to the Allies or the French; it has materially protected the French, who, conscious of their safety from any effectual attack from them, have never been at the expence of a formidable force opposed to that frontier---of which they looked upon the Prussians as the harmless fencibles. The Emperor sees himself exhausted, and his brave troops (certainly the first in the world) sacrificed to such: and in his turn, I am persuaded, he aims at dismembering the Germanic body, and possessing himself of Bavaria, and all those petty principalities which give him law; and finally, Prussia may feel him press hard upon her---whilst Frederick will ravage the Imperial dominions farther North:---what part in this convulsive struggle for power we may be forced to take, Heaven only knows; but it is a woful truth, that with the war against France, we shall see the peace of Europe long disturbed with these ambitious contests between the German Powers.

Our most anxious plan, to guard against taking part in this treacherous war of envious powers,

powers, should certainly be—to exert every nerve to get rid of this war against France, and to do so in such an effectual manner, as to secure that formidable nation our friend and ally; and I will presume to say, that I can point out a way to do so, with almost certain success; which, it appears to me, we never can be able to do by any other means---not even were all our men, women, and children, to flock to the army: and I am so sure of this, that I should not think that I ran much risk, in pledging my head upon the success of my plan---which, I am astonished, has never been thought of, or even hinted at by more able politicians, and which, I trust, neither the idea of my sex, or insignificancy, will prevent being attended to.

Let us entirely withdraw our troops from the Continent. Do not let it be supposed I mean that we should take a less active part in the war. On the contrary, I should propose, that a greater force, in the pay of Britain, should be employed. But that it should consist of Royalists---whilst our own brave countrymen return home, ready to co-operate, where occasion may point out any expedition on the coast of France; and our fleet, solely attended to, would soon annihilate their trade, cut off their supplies,

supplies, and Britannia wield, unrivalled,
Neptune's trident, over the utmost extent of
the Ocean.

But before I enter more fully into the system, I wish adopted, I beg to call the attention of mankind, to view the character of the virtuous, glorious Condé, crowned with laurels in the wars of 1755---a character who, even amidst the vices and depravities of the Court of Versailles, preserved, uncontaminated, all that purity of mind, simplicity of manners, and moral domestic virtues and respectability, which has made him ever to be viewed with awe by the profligate, veneration by the virtuous, and universal confidence by all mankind:—Hurled from the most princely fortune, above 15,000,000 livres per annum, which he nobly sacrificed to loyalty and honor---how does he now appear?---Even more glorious than his highly vaunted predecessor. Serving with the utmost intrepidity on the banks of the Rhine, he, with his little army, have done the most brilliant actions which have distinguished the war. Aged, though not infirm, the silver smiles of Fortune are only portrayed around him by his snow-white hairs, grown grey in a life marked only by honor and misfortune :---His dauntless
son,

son, the Duc de Bourbon, a faithful copy of his father ; and his grandson, D'Enghein, unlike the frivolous frippery of fops, so general among the French Noblesse, is also, like Condé, the object of universal esteem. Ever since the commencement of the war, they have humbly partaken of all the fatigues, hardships, and dangers, in common with their followers ;---they have lain on straw---fed on black bread, without any drink, but often polluted water, that they might be able to give to the sick and afflicted those *sous*, which they, alas ! now want themselves. With what firm valor they have kept the field ! With what steadiness this little army, only sometimes rendered numerous by the gay, dissipated Emigrants, who flocked to his standard at the moment of success---but who left him to toil to acquire it, attended only by a few faithful adherents—who have never abandoned him, or the cause.

And now I will say, that were our ministers to appoint this hero their general, take his faithful troops into our pay, they would derive certain advantage and yet unforeseen honor. In the first place we would have our brave troops at home, where they would restore confidence, and secure tranquillity ; and certain it is, they make
but

but little figure in so large an army, divided by different interests and views, and whose efforts want effect from misunderstandings and secret divisions. Should Condé erect his standard on the frontier of France, vast numbers of French Emigrants and disaffected Republicans would flock to it. The expence of this army, which would certainly amount with our Foreign troops, and those of the French Royalists, to above 80,000 effective men---would cost us less than the mere common expence of our own native troops, and those corps of French which are intended to join them: and would certainly do more towards settling the yet bloody contest---fired by every stimulus which forms heroes---revenge, despair, and self-interest---than would an army of 200,000 Allies, divided by jealousy, and divested of that favor, which naturally would exist in the French if fighting for their household gods and injured rights---and we should then feel redoubled happiness in sparing the effusion of British blood, which from our happy, valuable Constitution, makes the private soldier hold a place equally dear in society, even often with more respect than the officer; and whose loss is equally felt by his fellow-citizen---whereas if the German troops are cut off by thousands, the savages from their

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mountains

mountains replace them; and unknown, unvalued they fall! without any other regret following their memory—than the cold calculation of the money which they cost:---whilst that humanity which ever distinguishes Britons, makes a soldier's *life* the only loss which we feelingly regret. And should the armies enter France with that success, which this plan will much increase; and indeed, I am persuaded this measure *alone* can secure. For we have been so undecided in those schemes hitherto adopted, owing to the camelion nature of our enemies and our allies, that it has become good policy for us to adopt, to-day, what, from their distortions, was yesterday impossible, with propriety, to think of; and this unluckily has had an effect, which will blast all confidence in *us* from the French, were we to overcome them. Whereas our General, if a Prince of France, generally respected by them (even the Jacobins in hating, regret, because they venerate him) he would not march one league in France before myriads, disgusted by the enormities of their tyrant, Robespierre, would flock to him, and should I prove less well-grounded in this opinion, than in the rest of my political predictions, *all now verified*—still we should gain one invaluable advantage, even if the conduct of the Campaign failed, in our own brave troops being spared; when that

very

very want of success would render them more necessary to protect our free, and yet happy shores, from such murderous enemies. The loss would fall on those most interested in boldly combating for success---and who, by its failure, would be deprived of all resource, all the comforts of existence ; and we should by it, get rid of another grievance, loudly complained of by our Countrymen---that swarm of Frenchmen, of all descriptions---Sans-Culottes, Democrats, Despots, Priests, &c. who, like locusts, overspread our Country and almost all Europe. For did this arrangement take place, it would be a disgrace to any nation to give one of them shelter, save the infants, aged, and helpless---as every man *able* and not *willing* to carry arms, would justly be branded as pusillanimous traitors, and as concealed enemies ; who had sinister views in visiting our too hospitable shores. I trust, even those able-bodied Priests we see in formidable parties, would glory in carrying arms to avenge their God, and restore his worship. Such an army, thoroughly acquainted with the local circumstances and temperature of the people of France, would act with the most powerful energy. Who with such self-interest could rescue France from the yoke of anarchy, which enslaves it ? Who are so well acquainted with the Country ? Who can so well obtain and secure

cure the affection, confidence, and co-operation in every part of their immense territories? Yes, should such an army enter France, their frantick countrymen would cry to them---Oh, welcome, thrice welcome! to save your mother, mangled, bleeding by the wounds of her unnatural sons---your altars polluted by her blood-- -her honor, her laws all trampled under foot, by the most atrocious patricides and assassins; see your brothers and children expiring in loathsome dungeons, or suffering by the guillotine—the punishment due to these merciless patricides!

Yes---with this confidence, this natural vent of woe, and dawning hope, they would meet the benevolent Condé, whose heart and fortune they ever knew was open to their wants.

It may here be objected, that the Prince of Condé is for restoring despotism, and that others are averse to it: But who amongst them are such fools? Who are reasoning beings, who would not first *unanimously* fight to restore good order and government, and annihilate the monster of anarchy which oppresses? I am persuaded, that the virtuous Condé, the faithful adherent of the Monarchy
of

of France, has too sincere a wish for the salvation of his country—too much regret at the knowledge of its miseries, not to be excited by his great mind, to soar above all prejudices ; he, surely, would not hesitate one moment, with heart and hand, to exterminate this anarchy---and leave it to after-consideration, what exact form of Government is to be established.

My firm belief is, that if ever France has another King, which, I have no doubt but it soon will---as none yet ever was such a tyrant as Robespierre, that they will choose Condé ; for they love him, and respect him, as much as they despise the Count d'Artois. But, whether as King, or General---his conquering France in the service of the English, would be equally to our glory.

Whilst Prussia *arms* for money — whilst Germany *bleeds* from hatred, and dreams of conquest---Britain nobly would fight to repel anarchy, and redress oppression.—Would France, then, not naturally become (from gratitude at our disinterested support) the firm Friend and Ally, nay, dependent on Britain ?---Yes ; and Condé, if our General, would treat effectually with his countrymen, better than an alien.

But

But the greatest advantage of all, of which this system would be productive, is the immediate return of our troops to their native shores, now threatened with the most humiliating treasons, which, should they ever really burst forth, must for ever dishonour our name.

I here think it right to state a very singular circumstance which happened to me, in company with a friend, a few days ago.---I went into a bookseller's shop in quest of a book---I just entered at a most patriotic harangue of a red-hot Hibernian plant---who promises to be reared some feet higher than the most exalted of those whom he pledges himself to level. He said, that he had officiated, with vast exertion and fatigue, at the various assassinations of Paris, and that he hoped, in a little time, before the convicts arrived at Botany Bay, that our nation would be as completely purged of K---, Lords, and Commons, as France now is. I could not help (being totally unknown to these people) to turn, and say,---' What, even the ' Friends of the People ?'---he answered, ' Oh, ' the People want no friends but themselves ; ' they all who sit in Parliament are equally ' bad. (The Opposition only take a different ' part from the---Government, because they ' wish their places to become as corrupt as ' they,

in a very great degree
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‘ they, &c. &c. &c.’ I named one or two gentlemen who had given up distinguished situations, by shewing their fervour in the People’s cause. He said, ‘ I can assure you, ma’am, ‘ their names are written in the long list of ‘ those who are to fall next to the Court party.’ He then became abusive of my own nearest friends. ‘Till that moment I had been, what my own mind and heart had told me was *reasonably* democratic ; perhaps; some others may think me unreasonably so. But humanity, justice, and honor, have ever arranged my political, as well as moral opinions ; and these sentiments now made my blood boil at such atrocity !---Should such an attempt ever dare shew itself in action, I trust, for the honor of the nation, even the women will arm, to repel it.

If the corruptions these heroes talk of, are in every point as much exaggerated in all appeals to the people, as they are by the seditious, hireling, cut-throat, concealed writer of this turbulent* party,

* Here I must beg leave to explain what that turbulent party is.—It is not that Opposition, ever honorable, because necessary to our Constitution---composed of its vigilant Guardians---who leave their peaceful homes---watchful over the public weal.---Not from envy, hatred, or petty views impelled---but from that duty which appears to their minds

party, in his filthy contemptible pamphlet, called "The Female Jockey Club," they are indeed the dreams of a distempered brain.

I there, for one, am cited as having three hundred pounds pension, which shews equally his malevolence as ignorance ; if he knew any thing, even the names of the pensioners, he would have known that I only receive one hundred and twenty pounds, which is paid me from the Scotch establishment, and which was given me by my Lord North, during the American War, when so many of the present *croakers* ministered, and partook of what they now call corruption ; but, good folks ! there is some reason in your madness, you generously wish to prevent His Majesty, and his Ministers, from

minds unavoidable :—in short, it is not of the Honorable Leader of the Loyal Party of Opposition I mean to speak—of Fox—he, I am persuaded, holds nothing in such abhorrence as personal spite, or virulence against that Constitution and Loyalty ever sacred to an honest mind. Did a man of such honor join in views of murder and anarchy ? where, O, where could we look for public virtue ?—No—it is in another petty, though too numerous banditti, our enemies lay concealed—and who aim to equally annihilate him, and all Law, Loyalty, and Liberty ;—they, more than others, deny all semblance of honor to those, who hold the check reins of that government they execrate. It is of those who aim at becoming *PETTY* citizens of a convulsed Republic, whom I speak of with abhorrence !

committing

committing the *crime* of *Charity*, by denying them all power to do it. I have done more than most people---I have served my Country---not only through my family, every member of which has distinguished themselves in its service—but by having *myself unquestionably* saved Holland in December 1792, when it was not in any way tenable by the panic-struck Dutch—the Austrian army then far distant ; and as I made their giving up the attack of our Allies, a positive stipulation to my making overtures to Government from Dumourier---it became an inestimable good : you would have rended the skies had you thus risked your head to do so valuable a service, without having been rewarded for it, with thousands---and schemes of revenge would have paid the ingratitude. Whilst I have rested satisfied in having gratified my own patriotism, by having, *gratis*, done my duty ; and yet thousands, if given to me, would but be as a grain of sand to those millions of wealth, that increase of honor and credit, which my country has gained by my beloved brother, COL. MAXWELL, in his conquest over the Poligars, and other feats of valor ;---unceasing for five years he has kept the field. But my feelings would revolt to think that Government was accused, even by the most despicable of

all writers, of corruption on my account ; and if Mr. PITT thinks that that mite will aid him to repel the enemies of my country, I joyfully will resign it, so long as it has one. Certain it is, that the number of patricides, who wished to become the protégées, or rather servants of the French, by receiving laws from them, by importing an army of masters from that convulsed nation : to them we owe this war---of them let the widow and orphan demand the lives of those objects dear to them---that happiness and protection by their loss, perhaps, gone for ever.

Alas! had my countrymen been all true to the honor, and independance of the nation, and spurned the idea of foreign dictators---and revolted at such humiliating attempts---and rested satisfied---and resolved calmly and honorably to seek redress for those imperfections, inevitable to every thing, either physical, or moral---they might have stood aloof on the sturdy fabric of our, perhaps impaired, but still most glorious Constitution ; and without partaking the ravages of the merciless storm, which now assail those who have imprudently rushed beyond their depth, in the raging gulph of anarchy...without one visible reed to save them from the tempest, which has overcome all their powers,

powers, and from which nothing but a miracle can ever help them to emerge !

Are Britons thus lost to the source of independence ? to meanly stoop to the power of a foreign foe---who only seek the destruction of England ? Even the French spurn the thoughts of submitting, on any terms, to their invaders ; and already have the malcontents of Liege and Brabant wofully experienced their friendly promises of liberty and happiness---so soon as they refused to become their servants, they were overwhelmed by them in ruin, depredation, and tyranny, from every soldier who was quartered under their hospitable roof.

Nothing has surprised me so much as having so often met with people, who, from their education, ought to have known the truth, yet who asserted, that the present system in France, gives uniform *Liberty* and *Equality* ; yet there is not one man who has either lessened or increased his property, who has become a Republican---except their usurpers who rule, and their dependants. The rich all possess their wealth, with this great disadvantage to the community---that they are too much afraid to live luxuriously, fearing to become objects of envy, and consequently be guillotined ;—thus the money which
used

used to be spent in paying their dependants, is now hoarded in secret; and the poor, (those who have escaped being killed in the massacres, or in battles, which they are *forced* to fight) still remain poor---with a multitude added to their crew, of manufacturers, labourers, and mechanicks, now totally divested of employment.

It is true they have taken great wealth from their churches---splendid gold lustres, Jesus's Saints, and Virgins of silver, loaded with jewels; the riches of the crown, and the private property of a host of priests and nobles, and other individuals whom they have murdered, on false pretences, to rob. But that wealth is not any part of it given to the people; it is either expended in salt-petre and cannon---together with the immense expence with which their Revolutionary Government is supported, by guards, pensioners, and hireling dependants, more numerous than ever a tyrant could boast. But the greater part of those riches are secreted by those who tremble on the hair-breadth poise of popular whim, whose avarice has seduced them to soar to those heights, which they, one may suppose, will not quit ungratified.

Most certain it is, that the French have no Government, at present, which can legally dispose
either

either of lives or properties. For legality is now unknown in France---in place of a Government to protect them, they have men, who, supported by an enterprising faction, are fed by the loaves and fishes of the community ; who, without either justice or reason, instantaneously deprive those of either life or property, as they become subservient to their views: and thus they are become more implicit slaves than ever bowed to the throne of the artful, imperious Catherine. They instantly, on the most vague accusations, become victims to the guillotine---and none dare question the justice of their fate.

Is this equality?—or at least an enviable equality which the merciless guillotine bestows? or is life even desirable, being at the mercy of a set of daring tyrants---who are not content to rule over them with a rod of iron, but who annihilate them and their children.

True, their taxes are abolished---but their provisions are beyond all price ; there is not one individual in France that is not poorer by the Revolution. I speak this from certain conviction, from having been in France within these fifteen months, and from knowing to a certainty that the honest citizens are far worse off now
than

than ever they were. Their tax on salt is taken off---it was a grievous one; yet very little of that commodity was necessary. And in return, they now have four prices to pay for their meat, with which few, but the servile creatures of the dictator, are indulged. What they have is sent to those, who are made to fight against the invaders of the nation, and who shew at least one virtue still---that of patriotically repelling those who wish to conquer, and exterminate them.

Even Robespierre, and his Minister Sey  e, dare not, but in secret, glut over the view of their hoard---least the knowledge of it should lose them the confidence of the people. I have no doubt but their suspecting that Danton and Lacroix have a large share of the spoil, will cause them soon to meet the guillotine---to which death, some artful men, from similar motives, will probably soon hurry Robespierre; I am persuaded, that in the existence of Danton, this tyrant's is so interwoven, that Danton will first fall the victim of his friend, to secure for a short time his own safety. Every intrigue---all the bloody work---every enterprize, which required audacity and decision, this little ugly mad bull was set to execute; whilst Robespierre, who is very chicken-hearted, trembled in concealment, till the dangers were past; then he appeared again
to

to cull the flowers of eloquence, and to enjoy that power, which this daring cut-throat secured to him ; and which now, when deprived of him, Robespierre *alone* will not long be able to maintain.

What does it signify then, if a Tyrant be an emperor or a citizen ? the name does not alter the nature of the thing. Let us now suppose, for argument's sake, that our glorious Constitution was destroyed, either by internal, or external violence—does Jack, and Tom, and every one think he would reign, or become Dictator ? ---No---this delusion of imaginary ambition cannot seriously have led any intelligent man to think so ; although I am persuaded there are many who already think themselves sure of the possession of even the estates of the Dukes of Bedford and Norfolk, the Marquis of Lansdowne, and others. But should such depredations take place, Mr. Jack, and Mr. Tom would have very little certainty of becoming even the humble minion of some artful able man, yet hid in some garret or cellar, who would become Dictator ; and, after having seized the property of others, would not suffer them even to pick up the crumbs which fell from their tables. Alas ! then how would poor Jack and Tom like, after having enjoyed the blessings of
law,

law, and liberty, to become the trembling victims of those who held the reins of government---*alias* the guillotine.

Would not this be blest freedom and independence?---Yet this is all the French, alas! can boast. Would we then have recourse to the laws of our country, a sure protection for the aggrieved, even should a King stoop to oppress. Or would we be richer if the taxes were abolished?---No---because in the struggle we would injure our domestic comfort---our manufactures, our commerce, and our credit, which would perish all with our Government.

Let not Englishmen flatter themselves, that if the poisoned weapons of civil contest were unsheathed, they would act with less cruelty, or more rationality than that which has disgraced the French nation. There is no possible calculation which can foresee bounds to the excesses of a people, armed without law, filled with frantick hatred and rage; terrors for self-existence would tempt them to look on every person they met, as determined on their immediate death---from which they would suppose they only could be saved, by their becoming assassins. Alas! in France, of several millions who have been butchered---how few
have

have fallen from political animosity ; but how many from hatred, and unmerited suspicion.

Compare now your situation, protected from every foe---and if not all of you, enjoying the splendor of fortune---at least, all have the blest security of domestic peace and personal safety : then look on the picture of your plains, strewn with the lifeless forms of those dear to you---the streams stained and rendered rapid with your own blood---which would force you in anguish to exclaim---

“ Ah* now our miseries are most piteous !
 “ Where are those days of smiling dove-eyed peace,
 “ When sportive innocence stray’d o’er each mead
 “ Secure from mischief---when riches, honesty,
 “ And quiet, smiled o’er each gay fertile plain.
 “ Alas! the haggard form of deadly war
 “ Now scares each beauteous maid, who shrieking flies,
 “ Mourning a brother, or a lover slain.
 “ Pale Desolation bathes each step in blood ;
 “ The blooming Summer’s tender flowrets blight,
 “ All drench’d in gore---each blossom faded, droops :
 “ Even our once verdant meads are harrowed up
 “ By the frenzy of ambitious traitors,
 “ Whose hearts beat only to the voice of gain.
 “ May foul reproach for ever damn his name
 “ Who builds his fortune on his Country’s ruin !”

The expences of our Government, however enormous they may seem (even to me who benefit so little by it) are in proportion to the

* From a Manuscript Tragedy, by Lady WALLACE.

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increase

increase of our wealth. When we had only one million of National Debt, we had not a shilling for the pound we now have ; and allow, that the expenditure reduces our Pound only to a crown, still we are five times richer than we were without debt ; and on this ratio of gain, who would not wish the National Debt doubled ?

The corruptions of Government flow in the common shores---to trade, manufactories---and enrich every citizen. The money is not hoarded in the chest of a Robespierre---and if all ranks of people do not live equally luxuriously, they now all, at least, enjoy equal wholesome comforts (except the idle and profligate, who justly become beggars) ; those who formerly only had bread and water, now have roast beef and porter---and every door is widely open for every industrious citizen to acquire riches---and every honor which the Country can bestow. But suppose that the expenditure of the public money was not thus conducted---is that a reason, from envy or resentment, to court foreign foes to stab the vitals of your parent Country?---and to render yourselves and children slaves to foreign invaders, who will first exterminate (if they can) the objects of your hate, and then turn upon you, and either make
you

you their bondmen, or else exterminate you. Let reflection, oh, my Countrymen, divested of the impetuosity of passion, tempt you to pause on this scene!---which may leave you without a child to represent you; or, who, in living, overwhelmed by the calamity you have drawn upon them, will execrate in curses, the memory of their fathers!

Is there a man, who calls himself a Patriot, who would not turn against a Foreign Invader? If there is---he is not only divested of the feelings of Patriotism, but totally ignorant of the meaning of the word. Few, alas! exist in these luxuriant days. In ancient times we found those sterner virtues uncontaminated, by either interested views, or envious rage. But now, the disaffected, disappointed, disgusted, and depraved, usurp the title. Let every one of you lay your hand upon your heart, and enquire, if no disappointed views---no rancorous envy has awakened in your breast this revolting spirit---or, if some *lenient measures*, even from that Government you hate, would not sooth your asperity: then if it answers, No, let me conjure you to have recourse to your reason---to reflect---to examine these truths, and it will force you to exclaim---True---the nature of the English Government is corrupt, but

but would I be less so, were I a member of it ? Would I, at this moment, when my nearest neighbour's house is in flames, permit my own to be filled with combustibles ?---Let us reform what is amiss by our own independant spirit of conscious right ; and I am persuaded, that at a proper period, every man, even those in power, will lend his hand to wipe off every stain which is incurred by our weather-beaten, immortal, invaluable Constitution. But be Britons---too proud to seek it in this moment, dangerous to the peace, safety, honor, lives, and properties of the community. Stoop not to become servile apes to the French Nation, by crimes degraded almost beneath your pity.

Britons must, indeed, have become corrupt and depraved---lessened in their own eyes---and, ah ! how fallen in the estimation of the world, if they should follow the French, till now, the objects of their scorn---and who never can be their true friends.

Let me hope that our Nobles, taking warning from the fate of their neighbours, may all of them study social virtue, truth, integrity, and domestic worth---and not triumph, as too many of even the most exalted do, by supercilious, illiterate libertinism, insolent want of integrity,

*Mark the whole pamphlet
has been*

integrity, and spiteful envy and oppression of their more humble, but less depraved inferiors. ---Seemingly they exult in the faith, that those patents, bestowed on the long dormant virtues of their forefathers, will expiate their vices, and ennoble their duplicity.---Sunk and enervated by dissipation and debauchery, and midnight revels, they hardly take time to think of the fast growing thorns, as yet too young to sting them. Each morning is past in struggling to keep the blood, credit, and ambitious views up. Whilst the time after dinner is devoted to the struggles of digestion---to the bottle, or the gaming table---in place of time past, like our ancestors, in rational reflection, or in labouring to become distinguished and independent, by being respectable in the eyes of the middling ranks of honest Citizens---who have far more weight and sway over the multitude, than the Nobles have.

The Athenians and Romans, who once gloried in the enjoyment of liberty, sunk into venal licentiousness, which soon so enfeebled their minds, that they became the easy tools of any enemies who assailed them---which, intoxicated by luxury and debauchery, they became too enervated, to be able to resist. The corruption of our Country is evidently not the error
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of this, or that minister, but a total change of national character, to profligacy ;---it is a miserable truth, that the national character is materially changed ;---the criterion of right and wrong is not national---it is education---prejudice---some excessive shock, which causes a new life, and renders the mind almost frantic ---or else it is some enervating opiate, that deadens the rational faculties, which directs all character.

The British nation, a century ago, harassed by wars---alternately enslaved by the passions or ambition of their tyrants ; duped by their priests, who have ever made Religion the engine of Government, to serve the most ungodly purposes---thus roused, Britons were a bold, hardy race, enlightened by reason, philosophy, and morality, which shuddered at the view of the vices of their rulers ; they nobly dared to grasp the honest rights of mankind :---and thus they formed our admirable Constitution---free from all those prejudices and possibility of oppression, under which, they once had groaned in ignorance and fear ; which, when once gloriously established, (trusting that their descendants would ever carefully watch over the valuable structure, erected on the headless trunks of their tyrants), they turned
their

their active minds to commerce, manufactories, philosophic researches, and foreign possessions---which, by enriching, has enervated the vigour of the British character.

Now a-days we find literature totally despised ---philosophic researches confined to the inside of a turtle---and every thing which does not fill the stomach or purse totally uninteresting :--- and alas! our freedom has converted all prejudice into supine depravity---the more boisterous passions are converted into effeminate vices ; and our once stern virtue, given way to crimes, suffered under the soothing epithet of pleasures. Many of the great are become extravagantly profuse, without either honesty or generosity, and far more depraved than the most abject of the people---proud of daring to be contemptible, without degradation---ambitious of fame, without meriting applause. We find even brilliancy of abilities only shew their hearts more deceitful, and corrupted : but although the *littleness* of their character cannot lessen the splendor of their rank and fortune, let them reflect that the people judge them, and according to the real estimation of their characters will they respect and submit to them. On *their* conduct depend the tranquil deference of the populace, let them seriously reflect that vice, immorality,

immorality, or their living in splendid depravity, will revolt the minds of the multitude as yet far removed from their licentiousness; and force every honest heart to regret, that they enjoy those honors which alone should adorn the virtuous, until they have shewn that they merit such a distinction.

When we behold a hero, like the virtuous, glorious Cornwallis, confounded with a crew, the half of whom inherit titles they never could else have laid claim to.---Justice to his intrepid and valuable services---love, veneration, and respect for his integrity and private virtues,---which are even more distinguished, than his public feats of glory---ever makes the grateful and honest mind repine, that honors and titles were not kept in reserve for those, who emulate his warlike and social virtues. But in every heart endowed with a sense of honor, or what is due to its most valuable votary---he will live engraven in titles far more glorious, than any court can bestow, that heart-felt reverence which ever attends such unparalleled merit. It is not only as our most distinguished warrior that we must revere him, but his having wielded the sceptre in the East, with almost despotic power, with such integrity, moderation, justice, and firmness, as not
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only to have gained the praise and affection of all the British---but also that of the Indians. I shall here copy a paragraph, from a letter I received from my Brother, which well paints his Lordship's virtues, and the adoration which they have secured. He says---

“ That great character, the Marquis Cornwallis, embarks to-morrow---he will be accompanied to the beach with the heart-felt praises and affection of every European, for his virtues and manly conduct---and with the tears of the Natives, who think they are going to lose in him---their Deliverer, and God!”——

The Indians have all their griefs redressed—Why then, oh, Britons! suppose that you will be less fortunate?---But, whatever reformation, or complaints, different geniuses may point out, oh! let me beseech---implore the impetuous und unwearied---to study the peace and safety of the Community---and, with the wonted calm reason of Britons, to secure Freedom---Independence --- and Tranquillity; which the frenzy of passion will, if indulged, remove from you for ever.—Listen to the language of truth—and disinterested honor—

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which

which is far more valuable than eloquence ;—
listen to the dictates, to that of feeling and
humanity, which cannot fail to prove persuasive
to the honest mind, however irritated by
disappointment—or overwhelmed by misfor-
tune.

London, April 7, 1794.

FINIS.